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How blest
The Britiſh Sailor.

HO' cloudy ſkies and ſtorms appear,
The ſailor's heart is blithe and gay,
o pain he feels, no dangers fear,
But merry ſings this roundelay:
When ſafe on ſhore,
All cares are o'er,
Where beauty's ſmile,
Rewards his toil,
How bleſt the Britiſh ſailor.

rom love alone my cares aroſe,
When late I went more wealth to ſeek,
ike dew-drops on the damaſk roſe,
The tears look'd bright on Nelly's cheek.
Now ſafe on ſhore,
Her cares are o'er,
Where beauty's ſmile
Rewards my toil:
How bleſt the conſtant ſailor.

he ſailor's duty he performs,
Rewarded by the fair one's love,
er ſmiles are ſunſhine after ſtorms,
That clouds of anxious doubts remove;
Where ſafe on ſhore,
All cares are o'er,
Where beauty's ſmile
Rewards his toil,
How bleſt the Britiſh ſailor.

Shelmerdines, printers.